

(Name of Project)

by

(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by

(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by

(Current Writer, date)

Name

Address

Phone

SICK SEX

Amanda moaning.

KEN

Blow on it, How does it taste?

AMANDA

I don't know if I can handle it.

KEN

Try baby, open up. You've got to get something down.

AMANDA

I can't, I've had enough.

KEN

One more, who's the little baby bird?

AMANDA

Ken.

KEN

Poor thing.

AMANDA

Ken.

KEN

Alright, I'll just leave the bowl right here.

AMANDA

Oh please get rid of it, it's making me nauseous. Why don't you go get me some water.

KEN

Right, good idea. H2O...

Ken gives her water and sits on the bed. He stares at her.

KEN

Hmmmm?

AMANDA

What?

KEN

Nothing, you're just looking really
beautiful right now.

AMANDA

I feel like ass.

KEN

No. You're beautiful.

She hands him her cup.

KEN

Water...right.

AMANDA

102! I'm 102. I think I should go to the
hospital.

KEN

Nah, just keep hydrated and you'll be
fine. Paging Dr. Ken. How's my favorite
patient?

She ignores him.

KEN

I was talking to Nick, do you remember
when Sally had that bad fever a few
months ago, and she was really sick? He
told me that while she was sick, Sally
got really turned on, and they fucked,
and it was the best sex they ever
had...mind blowing. He said her pussy was
like a bowl of hot oysters.

She throws up.

AMANDA
That's sick.

KEN
It's his words, not mine.

She starts to read a book. Ken gets in bed.

AMANDA
Thanks for taking care of me.

KEN
It's my pleasure. How long are you going
to keep the light on?

AMANDA
Do you want to read to me?

KEN
Sure. "A year of pain and suffering".
(reading)
Grief, when it comes, comes in monumental
waves of pain. My mother's death was...

Amanda turns away from Ken on her side.

KEN
...always the one that left the most pain
in my soul...her debilitating disease...

Ken cuddles behind Amanda as he reads, attempting to turn her on.

KEN
...and Her vile physical breakdown.

AMANDA
What are you doing?

KEN
I'm reading.

AMANDA
You are totally pressing up against me.

KEN
You are really turning me on right now.

AMANDA
Oh my god.

KEN
What? I think it's cute. I'm like the daddy, reading you a bedtime story.

AMANDA
I do not want to have sex right now.

KEN
I don't either, but it might be good for you to focus on something else, forget about the pain a little, focus on the pleasure.

AMANDA
I have a temperature.

KEN
Perfect!

Ken rolls over.

AMANDA
What? What is this now?

Ken goes to the bathroom.

AMANDA
Are you masturbating in the bathroom?
Again?

KEN

I'm brushing my teeth, but that's a good idea...maybe I should.

AMANDA

Ken?

KEN

WHAT?

AMANDA

Come to bed.

Ken walks in.

AMANDA

Are you going to get back into bed with me?

KEN

I think I should, get some work done.

AMANDA

At one in the morning? Come to bed, and take off your sweats...

KEN

Really?

AMANDA

Take them off.

KEN

Are you gettin hot?

AMANDA

Yeah.

KEN

What's your temperature

AMANDA
102.

KEN
What is it?

AMANDA
Sorry. I can't. I thought I could do it
but I can't. Please don't be mad.

KEN
Damn it. You are so selfish.

AMANDA
What the hell?

KEN
You love to humiliate me. You love to
watch me beg and scrape. Want to see me
do the monkey dance? Here I am, grinding
my organ!

AMANDA
Is that what you were doing in the
bathroom?

KEN
Why are you bringing that up? See?

AMANDA
Why is it so important to have sex with
me?

KEN
Is it so horrible to just...lie there?
You already gave your germs anyway.

AMANDA
Fine. Let's do it. FUCK ME. Come on, FUCK
ME FUCK ME FUCK ME.

KEN

Like I can get a boner while you are
acting like a little bitch.

AMANDA

Are your sure? Come on my pussy is like
fried oysters. It's like a hot fucking
PO' Boy Sandwich down there!

KEN

Steamed Oysters.

AMANDA

Huh?

KEN

Steamed Oysters.

Amanda takes her temperature as Ken gets dressed.

AMANDA

103!